U.S. Marine Corps Recruit,
Barracks Detachment
Navy Yard,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

June 19th, 1917.

My darling Toots Frances:-

Slept rotten last night as I was continually thinking of how hard you are working and could hardly wait to write and ask you how you are now. Are you still very tired, poor mine? I sure do wish I could help you in some way so as to relieve you a bit. Do take care of yourself,

No more now, darling, so will close with all my love & kisses to my own sweetheart pet,

Lovingly
Joy.

honey.

I received my trunk from Memphis and effects my books to come along pretty soon.

I was innoculated this morning and believe me sweetheart, it sure does pain. When he pulled the needle out of ~~mine~~ my arm this time it bled profusely until I rubbed the iodine over it and then it stopped. It sure does pain and my arm is so swollen that I can hardly lift it.